ABOUT Plays and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY.

DREW OPENS OCT. 12.

ob is done and I can leave him on the run, I find he's only just begunthe worst's to come, in truth. Oh, dentiest, though your manner's mild, your instruments are not. You've no desire to set me wild, but still you do—Great Scott! When death sends me where all is fair, if you and that machine are there, I'll go below—I will, I swear—where heat is white and hot.

BAD GUESSER*, THESE!

The Marimba Band, which is to be a feature of the new ice skating season at St. Nicholas Rink, was making noises last night, when Conneitus Fellowes entered the building.

"Great music, that," he said. "Bid you ever hear "Home, Sweet Home."

"That's not 'Home, Sweet, Home."

"That's not 'Home, Sweet, Home."

"That's not 'Home, Sweet, Home."

"An argument ensued and the two sought the leader of the band, a Guatemalan, who speaks but little English.

"What was that tune?" asked Mr. Fellowes.

The Guatemalan shook his head and grinned. "No moosick," he re-

Fellows.

The Guatemalan shook his head ham.

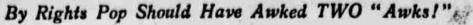
The Sustemalan shook his head ham.

The Neighborhood Playbouse will Witness—Nopen Saturday evening, Nov. 11, with ain't, either.

COVER YOUR HEAD WITH THE SHEET MISTER, YOUR

RANS ASLEEP.

"S'MATTER, POPI"









HENRY HASENPFEFFER

The Eggs Were Boiled No Harder Than Maggie's Head!

By Bud Counihan

By C. M. Payne



ME EYE Y'DID!WAY DANGONIT THEY'RE

WAZZAT! TWELVE MINUTES WHY YEATHEAD THREE MINUTES WUZ LONG

BUT I BOILED TOUR OF 'EM!

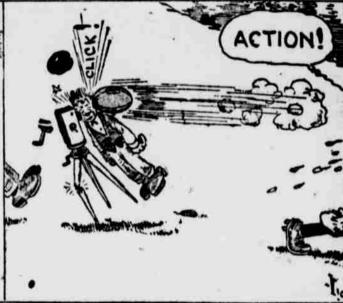
FLOOEY AND AXEL

Doesn't Your Heart Go Out to Axel?









BONEHEAD BILL HE DON'T EVEN KNOW HE'S ALIVE! By Jack Callahan

THEY MADE HIS DOME

OUTA' THE SAME METAL

AND THE LIBERTY BELL

AN' THEY BOTH CRACKED!

Gertrude Kingston in Shaw's "Great

Judge Are you acquainted with this man's reputation for truth? Witness No. Yer Honor, and h

WHAT ARE

AT 2

THEY LAWHIN'

THE EVENING WORLD'S

Kiddie Klub Korner

CONDUCTED BY ELEANOR SCHORER

WHEN BEDTIME COMES.

right, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.)

ing such a good time.

ing such a good time.

"Me-ow, wake up!" said the kitty.
And the cat opened his eyes and there
in front of him he saw a white kitten,
pure white, without a spot or bit
of fur that wasn't white.

"What's your name?" asked the cat.

"My name is Snowball," said the
kitten, "and I've come to pay you a
cail."

How to Join the Klub.

C LAP out six pin oraginas Rice de one below, princed in the Elmb Korner Mondage, Wednesdays and Fridage, The coupons start at any number. When you have a coupons sumblered in rotation, 10—71—72—74—74 and Lim, 10—71—72—74—74 and PIN. Is send them to also Raddle Righ Eventual World, No. 60 Part Row, New York City, with a note in which you must endow the COURT AGE, YOUR ADDRESS. You must be careful to start those things the property of the Coupons we will not be careful to start those things things are particularly or coupons on the COUNTIDERED unless this information is counseless.

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Upon receipt of your borts and coupons we will not prove the coupons the COUNTIDERED unless this information is counted and coupons we will not prove the coupons to a counter the coupons the coupons to all children, no macter where they have

PIN COUPON "KIDDIE KLUB"

By Mary Graham Bonner. The Cat's Guest.

HE cat was sitting curled up in a funny round ball on the steps of the farmhouse. It was gloriously sunny there and he was hav-

"My did you wake me up?"
"Oh." said the kitten, "I never think it matters in the least to wake up a cat. None of our family should ever mind it, because we can go to sleep so easily again. Besides, I thought I'd like to have a chai with you, and then if you ask me to have a cup of milk with you, I'd like it."
"Well, did I ever," said the cat, and yawned and stretched his paws."
"Oh," he said after a moment, "what makes the ends of your ears pink? There is no fur on them at all—except at the top. Are you going to have bald sars?"
"Not at all," said the kitten. "I burn—you know—sunburn. I am that way all summer. Now and again they get very sore, and I have to take my paw and lick it, and then rub my paw and lick it, and then rub my

DANCING AFTERNOONS-NIGHTS I'we to Six. Eight to Midnight CABARET ORCHESTRA 100 INSTRUCTORS 100 Admission, 25c, Includes 3 Dances Private Lessons 50c. Half Hour.

From Kiddies

The Kiddle Kinb.

I belong to the Kiddle Kinb
And hepe I ever shall;
Lie of Siddle all belong.
One of them is my pal.

My pal and I we both belong.
A happy time have we.
And on the days we got our pina.
Our hearts were filled with fice.

LERGY VAN NAME.

Audubon Ballroom Broadway, Cor. 166th St.

IN PRIVATE STUDIO.

EGOM MARWIG, Dancing Master

TELEPHONE AUDUBON 884.



A dog, the pet most desired by Elsie de Sols, age rtsen, No. 1079 Sterling Place, Breaklyn.



A deer, the pet most wanted by Mary O'Brien, age twelve, No. 126 Poplar Street, Jamesy City.

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regulator of the bowels—but
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